

Master Odells 691

Chapter 691

He was feeling utterly helpless.

Not only did the woman not love him any more, she had even tried to kill herself because of another man.

He wondered if she was truly so in love with this man that she was willing to abandon her children!

“Sylvia, you’ve really done it this time,” Odell said with a deep chuckle as a gleam flashed in his eyes before he released her face.

He stood up and said to his bodyguards, “Release him and move out. There’s no need for all of you to come to this place anymore.”

The bodyguards were shocked by his order and responded with a loud, “Yes, sir!”

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief, but she felt her chest seize up with panic, as if her heart was experiencing a cramp. The further Odell walked away, the stronger the cramp became.

She believed that it must have been the water that was interfering with her breathing.

Taking a deep breath, she pushed the thought aside. After the bodyguards and Odell left, she got up and ran over to

Thomas.

214

Thomas was still curled up on the ground.

She held his arm and said, “Thomas, hold on. I’ll take you to the hospital.”

She mustered up all of her strength and pulled him up from the ground.

“You’re being stupid. What if something really happens to you?” he asked weakly.

Sylvia anxiously assisted him outside and said, “I just wanted to save you. I’m capable of swimming, so even if Odell had not saved me, I still wouldn’t have drowned.”

It’s just that she had not expected Odell to spare Thomas and remove all of the bodyguards. It seemed that he would not be imprisoning Thomas anymore.

Thomas frowned as he said, “You cannot put your life at risk like that anymore.”

Sylvia smiled at him. “Don’t worry, I won’t.”

Thomas did not say anything further, but he would stare at her with his deep gaze from time to time. After a long time, once he realized that Sylvia was no longer looking his way, his lips curled up into a grin.

Sylvia took him to a hospital that was well-known for its orthopedic division.

3/4

They were fortunate that they had made it there just in time. The doctor gave him a full examination and with the proper treatment, they were able to save his left hand from being completely destroyed.

However, it would still take him a few months to recover.

Thomas had to be hospitalized for two days, so Sylvia stayed back to accompany him.

Sylvia followed the nurses as they transferred him to a quiet ward.

Thomas changed into his hospital gown and laid down on the bed. With a smile, he said, "I'm fine. Go back and have some rest."

Sylvia rubbed her tired eyes and said with a smile, "I'm not tired. I'll just go back in the morning." 1

He did not try to persuade her any further but stared at her warmly instead.

After some time, one of the nurses brought in a meal.

It was the delivery food that Sylvia had ordered. The container contained a salad and several other side dishes made out of organic ingredients.

She brought the takeout container over to Thomas and placed the food on the plate for him. "You should eat something."

"Okay." He nodded and ate slowly with his right hand.

Sylvia watched him finish his food before she took the plate and the box outside.

When she came back, she saw that he was leaning back against the pillows with his eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

Sylvia went over to adjust his posture properly so that he could rest more comfortably.

Just as she was about to leave, he held her hand and stopped her.

"Please, don't leave..." His eyes remained closed as he murmured. It was as if he was dreaming about her.

Sylvia answered softly, "I'm here, don't worry." He did not release her hand, so Sylvia pulled the chair over and sat down beside him.

The room was quiet and the temperature was just nice.

After a while, she fell asleep since she was exhausted as well.

Once she had fallen fast asleep, the man opened his eyes.

He began to smile as he looked at her affectionately.

Under the lights, his face looked healthy without any sign of weakness. There was a cunning look on his face, making him look more like an evil mastermind who had

just achieved his evil goal.

Chapter 692 The dark night sky was gradually replaced by the bright light of the sun.

The sun rose high and completely illuminated the sky.

On the balcony, the strong figure of the man leaned against the railing as his bloodshot eyes continued to observe the entrance to the house next door.

He had stood outside on the balcony since the moment he had come home.

It had been six hours and the woman still had not returned.

Was she accompanying him at the hospital ? Or had she spent the night with him somewhere else?

Crush!

The man suddenly crushed the steel cigarette case in his hand.

The cigarette that he had been smoking was tossed to the floor and crushed with his foot.

At that moment, Jacob cautiously entered the room and stood a few meters away from the man. He nervously reported, "Sir, after you left last night, Madam took Second Master Carter to the hospital. Second Master

2/5

Carter was advised by the hospital that he should stay for two nights at the hospital for observation . I heard from the nurse that Madam is still by Second Master Carter's bed and has not left since he was admitted."

Something in the man's gaze changed, but it was still terrifyingly frosty.

It was already morning, yet she was still at the hospital with another man. Did she really want to abandon her children?

He shot a frosty gaze at Jacob and said, "Who told you to update me with this? Did I say that I needed to know what they were doing?"

Jacob shivered in fear and muttered softly, "Sir, you told us to watch Second Master Carter and report everything he does..."

"I told you to watch him, not the both of them!"

Jacob immediately shut his mouth.

With a grim expression on his face, Odell bellowed, "Get out!"

Jacob immediately fled the room without any hesitation.

Back at the hospital, when Sylvia opened her eyes, the sunlight that was streaming in had already illuminated the room.

3/5

She turned to Thomas and saw that he was already sitting up, watching her with a soft gaze. He looked a lot better than he had the night before.

Sylvia smiled awkwardly as she said, "When did you wake up?"

"A while ago."

"Feeling better already?"

"Yeah. The nurse just reapplied the medicine, so I'm feeling better than I did last night." "Great." Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. She then pulled her phone out to look at the time.

It was already 10:00 a.m.!

She bolted up and said, "Thomas, I have to go home. Please get some rest. I'll come visit you tonight."

"Okay. Take care," he said softly.

Sylvia hummed in reply and left.

Even though Sylvia rushed home as fast as she could, the journey still took her more than an hour.

As soon as she stepped out of the car, she strode into the house.

4/5

After crossing the yard, she soon arrived at the door to the living room.

The living room was quiet and no one seemed to be around. She called, "Isabel, Liam, Mommy is back."

After calling her kids, she entered the room. However, when she turned around, she saw Odell sitting on the couch alone.

The aura emanating from him immediately made the atmosphere in the living room feel eerie and depressing.

Sylvia stopped and instinctively took a few steps back. "Odell? Why are you here? Where's Isabel and Liam? And Aunt Tonya?"

"Oh, so you still remember them? I thought you had already forgotten about them," Odell said as he shot a cold gaze at her.

Annoyed, Sylvia argued, "How could I forget them? Stop talking like this. Where are they?"

Odell stood up and walked closer to her.

Sylvia's gaze shrunk out of fear and she immediately retreated to the yard.

Odell came out from the living room but he seemed to have no intention of paying her any more attention. He strode past her and headed towards the main gate.

Sylvia was surprised by his cold attitude. She chased after him and questioned him, "Odell, where are they?"

Odell ignored her.

She grabbed his arm and forced him to stop.

The man then turned around to her.

Chapter 693 His deep eyes gleamed dangerously. "Release your hands or I'll cut them off."

Sylvia withdrew her hands immediately.

The expression on the man's face became even more grim.

Sylvia was so scared that she instinctively staggered backwards. She could not help but feel as if her nerves had shattered.

He was the one who had asked her to release her hands. She had complied, yet he looked even angrier than before.

Odell took one last glance at her before he walked away.

Sylvia ran in front of him immediately. As he continued to walk forward, she followed him by walking backwards as she cried, "Odell, where's Isabel, Liam and Aunt Tonya?"

Odell continued to ignore her.

Sylvia's patience wore thin. She blurted out, "Did you lock them "

Thunk!

Before she could finish, she had banged her head on the front door.

2/5

Her face scrunched up as she groaned in pain. She quickly put her hands behind her head and rubbed it to ease the pain.

After easing the pain on the back of her head, she looked up and saw Odell looking at her.

There was a hint of amusement in his pitch – black eyes.

Before Sylvia could say a word, he said, "Well, you had it coming."

Sylvia glared at him.

Odell grunted and then said, "Aunt Tonya took them out to play. If you want to know where they are, find it out for yourself."

As his voice subsided, he walked past her and left the premises.

Sylvia released a muffled grunt. She pulled her phone out and called Aunt Tonya immediately.

The call connected after a few dial tones.

Cheerful noise and lively music came from the other end of the phone. Even Aunt Tonya sounded excited when she said, “Syl, we’re having a lot of fun here. Isabel and Liam are here. Have you already gone back home?”

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. She quickly asked, “Yeah, I’m home. Where are you guys?”

3/5

“I don’t know. Sebastian and Ben brought us here. It seems to be a newly opened theme park. It’s very lively. Isabel is having the time of her life.”

“Can you tell Ben to send me the location? I’ll go there right away.”

“Okay.”

After the call, she received the message from Ben.

The theme park was located in the south-west direction of the newly operational district.

Sylvia immediately headed to the theme park by car.

Half an hour later, Sylvia arrived at the theme park.

It was a newly opened theme park that combined all kinds of fantasy-themed attractions that were very captivating to children. The entrance looked like the doorway to a wonderland.

Sylvia met up with Ben at the entrance and he led her inside to Aunt Tonya and the kids.

Isabel was over the moon as she ran around, playing with everything in sight. Liam’s face was as cool and calm as ever as he followed his sister around. However, he did not seem interested in any of the attractions.

Aunt Tonya was already exhausted before Sylvia’s arrival, so she was sitting on the bench with Sebastian.

4/5

Sylvia greeted them before she headed over to Isabel and Liam.

The two little ones were excited by her arrival.

“Mommy!” Isabel jumped into her mother’s arms.

Sylvia hugged the girl with a wide smile before taking Liam’s hand in hers as they continued to play around the theme park.

They only left the theme park when the sky turned dark.

Isabel fell asleep on the way home.

When they reached home, Sylvia carried the girl to bed before helping the boy to get ready for bed.

The little boy was exhausted but still refused to close his eyes.

His pitch – black eyes stared at his mother as he asked, “Mommy, where did you go last night?”

Sylvia helped him take off his clothes. "I want to visit your uncle."

"What happened to him?"

"He had an accident. We went to the hospital, so he's fine now."

"Are you going to see him tonight?"

"Yeah. I'm going there later."

Liam pursed his lips. Looking at her with his big, round eyes, he said, "Then, please come back early."

Sylvia felt a warmth in her chest. She stroked the boy's head and answered, "Okay, I'll bear that in mind."

Chapter 694 After Liam had fallen asleep, Sylvia walked out of their room.

She had spent the whole day playing at the theme park with the two little ones. After all of that, she reeked of sweat.

Taking her time, she went back to her room to take a shower. Then, she changed into some fresh clothes before she headed to the front door.

Meanwhile on the balcony next door, a towering figure was watching her from the shadows.

He had a glass of wine in his hand as his deep gaze continued to be watchful of the yard next door.

Soon, he saw the woman that he had been waiting for.

His gaze turned cold and his grip on the glass tightened involuntarily. Any stronger and he would be able to break it with his bare hand.

The sky had only just turned dark yet the woman was going out again and had even changed into fresh new clothes!

Sylvia stopped by some shops to buy some fruits and

2/4

dinner before heading to the hospital.

Thomas remained in his ward, still wearing his hospital gown. His slender figure leaned against the back of the bed, looking rather pale.

When Sylvia arrived, he put down the book in his hand and greeted her with a smile on his usually cold face. As she sat down beside him, she put the food on the table and said, "Thomas, please have something to eat." "Okay."

The man picked up the cutlery.

Sylvia sat beside him and watched him eat.

Perhaps it was for her sake, Thomas ate everything that she had brought over until not even a drop of gravy was left on the plate. Sylvia noticed his increased appetite, and asked, "Had enough?"

Thomas smiled. "Yeah, thank you."

Sylvia smiled and started to tidy the table.

She took the trash outside and when she came back, she saw that Thomas was staring at her with a warm smile on his face.

Sylvia glanced at his injured left hand and saw that it was still wrapped in white gauze.

3/4

Noticing her glance, he said softly, "Don't worry, it takes time to heal. I'll recover eventually."

Sylvia hummed in reply and sat beside him.

"Sylvia, I..."

He suddenly seemed to want to say something, but hesitated.

"What is it, Thomas?"

He frowned and said, "It's nothing. Maybe I was mistaken."

"What is it? Did you see something?"

Thomas remained quiet.

Sylvia got nervous. "Tell me, what did you see?"

Thomas sighed helplessly and said, "This morning, after you left, I went out to get some fresh air and I spotted two men watching me in the dark. They looked familiar, so I wondered if maybe they were Odell's bodyguards."

Sylvia's expression turned cold. She wanted to stand but Thomas stopped her.

"Hold on, Sylvia. Calm down. There were many people moving around downstairs earlier and all of them were dressed in hospital gowns so maybe I was mistaken."

As he said this, he glanced at the door.

Two figures seemed to flash past outside the door and this time, Sylvia spotted them as well.

Sylvia bolted up and ran to the door. She saw two men in hospital gowns secretly moving towards the ward next door.

She was able to catch a glimpse of the side of one of the man's faces and she was certain that the man was one of

the bodyguards that Odell had stationed at the villa.

Odell had said that he would spare Thomas, yet he had sent bodyguards here to watch him secretly.

Sylvia immediately closed the door and went back to Thomas. "Thomas, did they do anything to you?"

"No, but I believe that Odell is still suspicious of me," he said as his face sank.

Chapter 695

Sylvia's expression turned grim. "You can't stay here anymore."

"That's what I thought as well. Sylvia, let's leave tomorrow," Thomas said.

Sylvia was taken aback.

Thomas studied her face closely, his eyes full of tenderness and expectation.

Sylvia pursed her lips. She had promised to leave Westchester with him, but she had not thought it would be tomorrow.

Thinking quickly, she said, "Isn't that a little too rushed?"

Thomas' eyes darkened. "Don't you want to leave with me?"

The disappointment was clear in his voice.

Sylvia immediately said, "No, that's not what I meant. I just thought that it was a little too rushed. I'm not ready

yet."

Thomas smiled. "You don't need to be ready. Just bring Aunt Tonya, your kids and the necessary documents. As for the other things, we can settle it all when we reach the other country."

Sylvia pursed her lips even tighter as she struggled with her thoughts for a while. Then, she said, "Okay."

Odell had not kept his promise. He had said that he would leave Thomas alone, yet his men continued to watch Thomas from the shadows. He might even capture Thomas again and lock him up to torture him, so it was necessary for Thomas to leave as soon as possible.

Besides, she had promised him that she would leave with him. Aside from what he had done for her, his arm had been broken by Odell because of her.

After agreeing to his suggestion, Sylvia told him to get some rest before she left the hospital.

She had to go home to prepare for this.

Ding!

The phone on top of the table outside the balcony rang.

Odell put his glass down and picked up the phone.

Jacob's voice came through the phone. "Sir, our men from the hospital reported that Madam visited Second Master Carter at the hospital tonight. She brought some food and fruits for him but only stayed for less than half an hour."

At the same time, the sound of screeching brakes could be

heard from next door.

Odell turned at the sound and saw a shabby car stop in front of the gate.

The door opened and Sylvia came out.

She strode into the house quickly. Odell was not even able to get a good look before she had disappeared from his sight.

Despite this, her return eased the cold look on his face.

“There’s also one more thing,” Jacob continued.

Odell had a sip of wine. “What is it?”

“It seems that Madam noticed the two of them. They had tried to peek into the ward when Madam was inside the ward but Second Master Carter spotted them. They tried to run but Madam caught sight of one of their faces.”

Odell frowned. “Swap them out for two other people.”

“Yes, sir. I’m on it,” Jacob said.

Aunt Tonya was still awake when Sylvia returned so she entered her room and shut the door and all the windows.

She told Aunt Tonya that she would be taking her and the two kids out of the city together with Thomas.

Aunt Tonya was shocked at first but after listening to Sylvia’s explanation, she regained her composure. She

anxiously said, “Syl, I’ll go pack right away.” Sylvia immediately said, “No, leave the things behind. We’ll just be taking the necessary documents. If we bring any luggage with us, Odell will suspect something.”

“Oh, okay. I’ll go get the documents ready then.”

Sylvia chatted with her for a while longer before leaving.

The two kids were fast asleep, but she could not shut her eyes in peace. She had no idea how to break it to them that they would be leaving the city tomorrow.

She kissed them on their cheeks and returned to her room to prepare for the next day.

Chapter 696 The next morning, Sylvia headed to the kids’ room with a bag.

Inside the bag were the documents for the kids, Aunt Tonya, and her own.

Isabel and Liam had just woken up, their eyes remained puffy and blurry. The girl noticed the bag on her mother. Her mother would only take the bag when they go out to play. Her eyes widened in excitement and got energized. “Mommy, where are we going to play today?”

Sylvia stroked the girl’s head. She said with a smile, “We’re not going to play today. I’m bringing you to visit your uncle at the hospital today.”

Isabel pouted. "What happened to Uncle? Why are we visiting him at the hospital?"

"His hand got hurt, but it's no big deal. He'll recover soon."

"Oh, okay."

The girl was excited to see her handsome uncle again. She crawled out of bed and got ready for the trip. Sylvia did not even need to help her get ready.

2/4

Liam also automatically got up and went into the bathroom

After breakfast, Sylvia brought the kids and Aunt Tonya into the car.

An hour later, the car finally arrived outside the hospital.

The girl was the first to get out of the car. Aunt Tonya followed her.

Maybe because today was the day that she brought the kids and Aunt Tonya away from Westchester City, and most importantly away from Odell, her heart had been pounding wildly since the morning. She failed to put the complex feeling in words.

She took a deep breath, held Liam's hand tightly, and went inside the hospital.

They soon arrived at Thomas' ward.

He was still in the same patient's garb but had a jacket outside. He looked a lot healthier than before, but he still looked weak.

The weakness did not dampen his outstanding looks and demeanor though.

Isabel's eyes shone brightly from the moment she saw him.

3/4

"Uncle!" The girl ran to Thomas.

Thomas carried the girl with his right hand.

Isabel looked at his bandaged left hand and furrowed her brows. "Uncle, what happened to your hand?"

"I got hit by a rock," he said softly. Isabel felt terrible for him. "Is it painful?"

Thomas smiled. "It's okay now."

Isabel felt relieved at his assuring words.

Thomas turned to the door. He saw Aunt Tonya and then Sylvia with Liam outside the door.

He curled his lips into a smile and asked, "Packed everything?"

Sylvia hummed a reply.

He added, "I've got a car ready. When are we leaving?"

Sylvia had a glance at the corridor. There was no one there, and no suspicious figures were spotted in sight.

The wards next door were empty as well. The bodyguards that Odell arranged for her were probably gone.

She took a deep breath and said, "Now."

"Okay. We follow the plan."

"Okay."

It was then Isabel asked curiously, "Mommy, what are you guys talking about?" Liam looked up to his mother with his puffy face, questioning her with a baffled look. "Mommy, where are you guys going?" The question choked Sylvia.

She thought of a ton of excuses but when she faced her kids' innocent and adorable looks, it felt extremely difficult for her to lie to them.

Chapter 697 Just as Sylvia was fighting her thoughts, trying to come up with the best excuse for her kids, Thomas suddenly said, "The weather is good today. Mommy and I are planning to bring you guys to play abroad."

The word "play" intrigued the little girl as her eyes shone in excitement and she screamed, "YAY!"

Liam asked softly, "Uncle, what about your injury?"

Thomas met the boy's questioning gaze and said with a smile, "It's just a minor injury. It won't affect our schedule."

Liam then turned to his mother. "Mommy, where are we going today?"

Sylvia pursed her lips and reluctantly answered, "We still haven't decided yet. We'll plan on the way there."

Liam then lowered his head in silence.

Thomas then shot a glance at Sylvia. "I'll bring them downstairs first."

Sylvia answered, "Okay. I'll be there in a moment."

Thomas carried Isabel out of the ward. Aunt Tonya followed him.

Sylvia then said to Liam, "Liam, follow Aunt Tonya and

2/5

your sister downstairs. Mommy has to take your uncle's medicine first. I'll meet you downstairs."

Liam furrowed his brows.

His gut told him his mother and uncle were acting strange but he strongly believed his mother would never lie to him.

He hummed a reply and followed Aunt Tonya downstairs.

Sylvia went into the ward and grabbed all the medicines into her bag.

The plan that they discussed last night was that she would pretend to bring the kids to visit him and he would bring them down for a spin in the garden.

After they had a stroll around the garden, she would then go down and join them, making it look more natural, especially to Odell's men who were assigned to watch them.

The bodyguards would only assume that they were strolling in the garden and not trying to escape the city. However, since she arrived at the hospital, she did not spot the bodyguards anywhere. Maybe they were slacking off in some stairway, or maybe they were hiding in the dark to avoid her detection.

Sylvia put the suspicion aside and bagged Thomas' medicine.

3/5

Right before she left the ward, she slipped and fell on the floor.

She frowned because of the pain and when she was about to get on her feet, she spotted a white phone under the bed.

The phone was deep under the bed. Maybe it slipped off from the seam. If she had not fallen on the floor, she would not have noticed it.

It looked familiar, seemingly belonging to Thomas.

He forgot to bring his phone? Sylva crawled under the bed and took it out. Just when she was about to put the phone into her bag, the screen shone.

The phone received a message.

Sylvia had a glimpse of the content.

"Second Master, time's up. If you don't reply to me, I'll tell Odell what you've done!"

The content surprised Sylvia.

'What? Second Master? What's this about?'

The sender's profile picture and the way it addressed Odell looked and sounded exactly like Tara.

Sylvia instinctively tapped on the notification.

There were a dozen exchanges between the sender and Thomas, and it all happened in the last two days.

"Second Master, I'm Tara. I know you blocked me on WhatsApp, so I have to text you. I don't mean anything else, I just want you to save me. Odell locked me up in Lake Victoria Villa. I know you're resourceful. Can you please send someone to save me?"

Next, a few more exchanges followed a few hours after the first.

“Second Master, I know you’re Thomas Carter, the second son of the Carters.

“You said you can help me to get back to Odell’s side and told me to stage a play that night, making it look like I was chased by some gangsters. You told me to pretend to fall and be hurt in front of Odell’s car and make him bring me to the hospital. We ran into Sylva at the hospital

shortly after that.

“Then, you told me to wear the sapphire ring to Spencer Weiss and pretended that he kidnapped me together with

Sylva. It made Odell choose me because of the ring.

“It might seem like you’re trying to help me in those two incidents but actually, you’re trying to make Sylva leave Odell so that you can be with her, am I right? I’m just a tool to you.

“What do you think would happen if I tell Odell that you

set this all up? Do you think he’ll let you go so easily?” Sylva’s face turned pale after she went through all the messages. Her hand trembled as she continued to scroll down for more.

Chapter 698 “Second Master Carter , I believe you must’ve seen the texts. You don’t reply because my information isn’t worthy for you to save me? Then, let me tell you one more thing

“You know Melanie ? She’s my mother. She’s in prison because she helped me to deal with Sylva. Before she was arrested, she told me she knew someone mysterious who helped her from the dark and this mysterious person knows Carter Corporation from the inside out. He even grasped Odell’s schedule precisely, knowing when he’s away for work and when he’ll be back.

“Because of that mysterious person, I was able to frame Sylva for pushing that old hag down the hill. I was also able to push Sylva into the lake because that mysterious person caused a diversion during the event and he even helped me to get a trustworthy hitman for the job.

“Is it safe for me to say that you’re that person who helped me?”

Sylva was shocked. Her trembling hands almost dropped the phone to the floor.

She suddenly felt weak and had to lean on the wall to maintain her balance. Her forehead was covered in sweat but she decided to continue scrolling down the phone.

2/4

“I wondered why that b*tch was so lucky enough to survive the lake. She was crippled when I pushed her down. But now come to think of it, it’s also part of your plan, am I right? You saved her. Your elaborated plan started the moment my mother arrived in Westchester City and offered to help me to separate Odell and Sylva. It’s all you pulling the strings. Second Master, I have to say you’re good at this but what if Odell finds out about this? Do you think he’ll let you go?

“Second Master, I want to be out of the house by this time tomorrow. Please arrange for someone to bring me out, or I’ll tell Odell about what you’ve done!” While Sylvia was still going through the messages, a cold voice of a man came from the door. “What are you looking at?”

The phone slipped off Sylvia’s shaking hands and fell to the floor.

Thomas stood in front of the door and stared at her with his caramel eyes.

Sylvia leaned against the wall to keep herself from falling. “N-Nothing.” Thomas saw the phone that fell off from her hands.

Sylvia’s gaze shrunk in fear and immediately said, “I fell down just now and saw the phone under the bed. I believe it’s yours, so I picked it up.”

3/4

Thomas looked at her pale face. His gaze shifted as he asked, “How did you fall?”

He walked closer to her as he spoke , his gaze remained warm and caring, but Sylvia felt otherwise.

His warmth and care felt like a cover for something terrifying underneath, and it terrified Sylvia.

Her body trembled uncontrollably as she stuttered , “M Maybe because of the slippery floor...”

“Are you hurt?”

“N-No.”

“Good.” Thomas wore a smile and continued, “Isabel and Liam are waiting downstairs , hurry up. I’ll take care of the rest.”

“O-Okay.” Sylvia anxiously walked past him and ran as fast as she could.

She had to rejoin Aunt Tonya and her kids to bring them away from this dangerous man.

Thomas stood still and watched Sylvia scuttle away. The warm gaze suddenly turned frosty. He then bent over to pick up the phone on the floor, which he planned to abandon in the first place.

When he tapped on it, it was showing the chat window she had with Tara.

4/4

A few seconds of silence later, he tapped on the phone and dialed a number.

Sylvia ran out of the hospital without pause and headed to the parking lot.

There were a lot of cars there, so it was difficult for her to locate Aunt Tonya and the kids at first glance.

She shuttled around for a while before she finally spotted the silver MPV that Thomas mentioned.

Aunt Tonya and the kids should be inside.

Sylvia went over and tried to open the door.

“Aunt Tonya, hurry up and bring the kids—” Before she could utter the word “down”, she was shocked by what she found inside.

There was no one in the car. Aunt Tonya and the kids were nowhere to be found.

Chapter 699 Sylvia frowned, but before she could wrap her head around the situation, she was shrouded by an elongated shadow from the back.

She froze for a split second and then quickly turned around.

Thomas was a few steps away from her, wearing a grin and looking at her with a warm expression.

At the next moment, he asked, “Have you seen the texts?”

The sun was hanging high up in the sky. It was a scorching hot summer day. His eyes were as warm as before but she felt otherwise. She was quivering in fear and sweating nervously. She feigned ignorance and asked, “Thomas, where are Aunt Tonya and the kids?” “They are in another car.”

“Where’s that?”

“Don’t worry. They’re being taken care of,” he said with a smile.

“I can take care of them myself. Tell me where’s the car.”

Thomas went closer and stroked her head. His smile

2/3

remained as he said, “Don’t worry. When we reach the airport, you’ll be able to see them.”

Sylvia feigned a silly smile and said, “They aren’t used to traveling abroad. Aunt Tonya has airsickness. I have to give them some pills before we board.”

“Don’t worry. I’m sure someone will take care of that as well. I’m sure they’ll travel comfortably.”

“I know you’ll take care of them but if Isabel and Liam don’t see me, they’ll throw a tantrum.”

“I’m sure they’re sleeping now and I assure you the first thing they see when they open their eyes is you.”

Sylvia’s expression changed. “What did you give them?!” Thomas stroked her head again and said softly, “Some candy to make them sleep. It won’t harm them, don’t worry.”

Sylvia was worried sick!

Her kids were her whole world!

She threw a sucker punch at him, trying to force him to hand over Aunt Tonya and the kids.

However, her punch was stopped in mid-air.

She followed up with a second punch but it was stopped too.

His hands were surprisingly huge given his slender figure. He was able to catch both her hands easily.

He was strong, so strong that Sylvia could not retract her fists.

Sylvia widened her eyes in realization.

Thomas was not weak at all. He had been pretending to be weak from the start to lie to her!

Thomas lowered his head closer to her face and whispered, "Sylvia, you promised you'd leave Westchester City with me. If you don't keep your promise, I'm going to be mad."

The horrific realization put tears in Sylvia's eyes.

Her voice trembled as she said, "I promise you, I'll leave with you. Please let Aunt Tonya and my kids go!"

Thomas raised his bandaged left hand and stroked her cheek near the edge of her eye. "As long as you leave with me, I'll give you everything."

Sylvia stared at him with utmost anticipation. "Then, can you release Aunt Tonya and my kids?" "There's a junction near the airport. I'll let you see them when we're there. Feel free to bring them along but if you're having a second thought, I can send them back to Odell."

Sylvia nervously said, "Okay, okay! I'll leave with you."

Thomas grinned and kissed her sweaty forehead.

Chapter 700 Meanwhile at Carter Tower, in the top floor office, the man had just gone through a pile of documents and wanted to rest his eyes for a bit.

It was then his phone rang. It was from Jacob.

He put the phone near his ears and heard Jacob's anxious voice.

"Sir, Ms. Avery is looking for you." There was an obvious disgust in his expression when he heard the name. "I'm not seeing her."

"Ms. Avery said she wanted to talk to you about Second Master Carter. She said he was the one who planned for Spencer Weiss to kidnap her and madam. She also said that Second Master Carter did more than that. He has been pulling the strings from the dark since Melanie arrived in Westchester City and before she pushed Madam Carter down the hill. He has been plotting from the dark."

Odell's expression turned cold. "What has he been planning?"

"She refused to say. She'd only say when she sees you."

"Keep an eye out for her. I'm coming right over."

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He bolted up and strode out of the office.

Twenty minutes later, his car stopped in front of Lake Victoria Villa.

Odell got out and strode into the house.

There were several bodyguards in the yard, who he assigned for her since he found out Tara impersonated Sylvia using the sapphire ring. However, since he was still dealing with the “Carter Crisis”, he did not have any spare time or energy to deal with her, so he ordered his men to watch her first.

Two days ago, when Tara learned that he overcame the crisis, she threw a tantrum asking for a meeting with him but he told his men to send her home.

Her presence disgusted him. He was afraid that he would lose control and end her life upon meeting. He also told Cliff to inform her that he knew she impersonated Sylvia and told her to be ready to pay the price for fooling him for so long.

She must be scared, hence her decision to tell on Thomas.

Soon, his towering figure entered the gate. He did not go inside the house though. He sat down on the chair by the tea table in the yard.

A while later, two bodyguards escorted Tara out of the house.

She wore a white dress and had heavy makeup on.

Probably because she had been living in fear for many days now, her skin looked rather dark and was slimmer than before. Even the tight dress looked loose on her.

Her eyes were glued to the elegant and handsome man at the tea table as she paced weakly toward him. It took her longer than usual to reach his front.

Odell frowned. His disgust for her was showing through his furrowed brows.

The expression scared Tara. It turned her legs weak and she fell to her knees in front of him.

“Odell, I was wrong, I...”

Odell shot a stern glare at her.

The glare silenced her for a moment. She then meekly said, “O ”

Odell’s expression turned frosty. There was an obvious hint of killing intent in his presence. Tara knew the disgust he had for her.

He barely looked at her even before he found out about the sapphire ring, and now that he learned the truth, he probably wanted to tear her apart with his bare hands.